



# Harry and Trina's Lazy Days

Once upon a time, in a village nestled between two hills, lived a man named Harry. Harry was known for his laziness and he had a simple job - to take his goat to graze every day. But even this small task seemed too much for Harry. He often grumbled, "Oh, what a drag it is to watch this goat every day!"

One day, while lounging under a tree, an idea struck him. "I'll marry Trina," he thought. "She also has a goat, and she can take care of mine too!" And so, Harry married Trina, who was just as laid-back as he was.

Trina took both goats to graze, while Harry enjoyed doing nothing at all. Sometimes, he joined her, just to remind himself what it felt like to rest after work. But soon, Trina grew tired of this chore. "Why don't we swap our goats for a beehive?" she suggested. "Bees don't need to be watched, and honey is so much sweeter than milk!" Harry agreed, thinking of all the honey he could eat without any effort.

They exchanged their goats for a beehive and placed it behind their house. The bees buzzed in and out, collecting honey, while Harry and Trina lounged, delighted with their effortless supply of sweet honey.

One lazy afternoon, as they were lying in bed, Harry had another lazy thought. "What if we trade the honey for something even better, like a goose with a gosling?" But Trina, who didn't want to chase after geese, replied, "Only when we have a child to take care of them!"

They argued about who would do the work until Trina, in her excitement, accidentally hit their honey pot with a stick. Smash! The pot broke, spilling honey everywhere. "Well, there goes the goose and the gosling," Harry chuckled, unfazed by the sticky mess.

Lying back in bed, Harry scooped up some remaining honey with his finger. "We might as well enjoy what's left," he said. "And after that scare, we deserve a rest. The day's long enough, we'll get to the end of it eventually." Trina agreed, "True, we always do."

And so, Harry and Trina spent their days in the laziest of ways, often reminding each other of the snail who was invited to a wedding but arrived at the christening instead. In their little house, time moved slowly, and they were content with their simple, laid-back life.